

NOV.

ZANE GREY'S

1.

No. 8



# KING

## of the Royal Mounted



Registered in Australia  
or transmission by post  
as a periodical.



# KING

of the

## Royal Mounted

FACES BULLETS  
AT  
BAD RIVER

ON A MISSION DEEP IN THE NORTHWESTERN "BUSH," SERGEANT KING IS CAUGHT BY A DECEMBER STORM AT TWENTY BELOW ZERO.



SKOOKUM, WE'LL LOSE OUR WAY IN BLIZZARD AND DARKNESS! WE'LL CAMP TILL IT STOPS SNOWING!

SKOOKUM, A STRONG, LOCAL HORSE, KNOWS HOW TO FIND HIS OWN SUPPER.

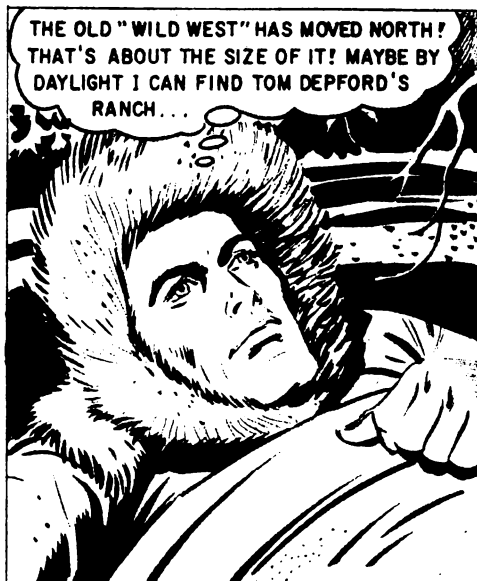


GRASS UNDER THE SNOW! YOU SHOULD MAKE OUT ALL RIGHT!

THIS IS A QUEER ASSIGNMENT THAT INSPECTOR MAC GAVE ME---TO STOP A THREATENED WAR BETWEEN BUSH INDIANS AND A PIONEER CATTLE OUTFIT!



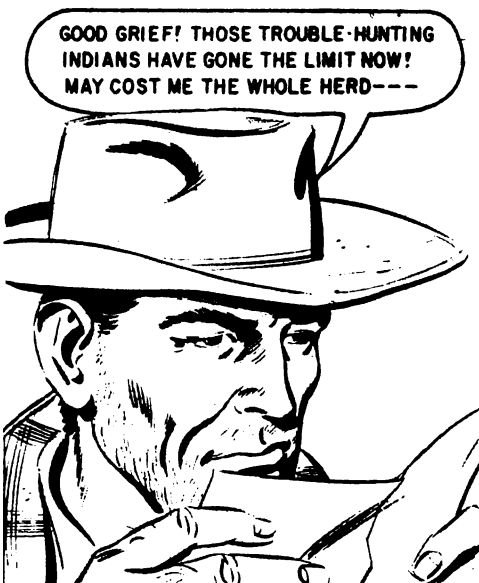
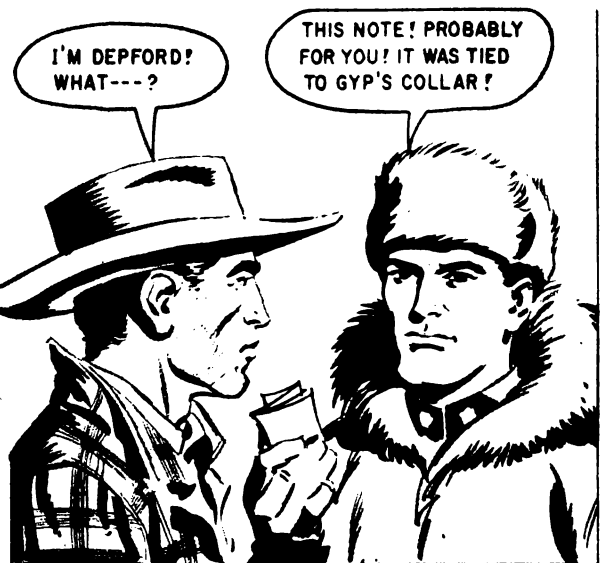
THE OLD "WILD WEST" HAS MOVED NORTH! THAT'S ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT! MAYBE BY DAYLIGHT I CAN FIND TOM DEPFORD'S RANCH...



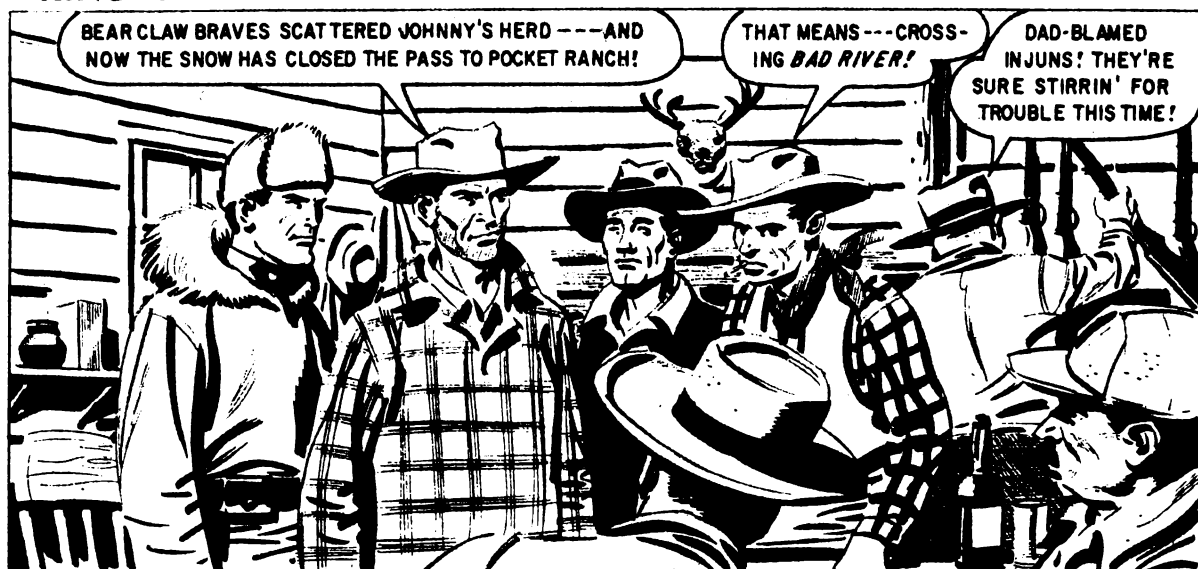
BUT, IN THE SMALL HOURS OF THE NIGHT---







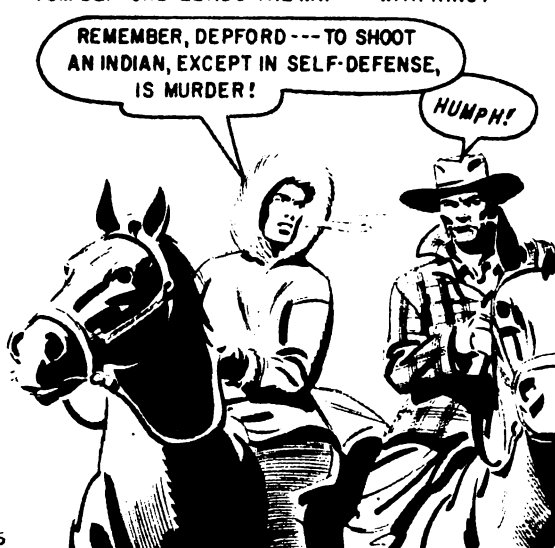




FOR THE NEXT QUARTER-HOUR, ORDERLY CONFUSION GRIPS THE RANCH.



TOM DEPFORD LEADS THE WAY --- WITH KING!



SOME OF MY COWBOYS, GATHERING MY INDIAN-STAMPEDED HERD, COULD FREEZE TO DEATH, ALONG WITH THE COWS! I SUPPOSE *THAT* WOULDN'T BE MURDER IN *YOUR* BOOK, WOULD IT?



YOU'RE BITTER, DEPFORD! YOU'VE BEEN RISKING YOUR LIFE AND YOUR MEN, AGAINST SAVAGE ODDS! BUT I DON'T KNOW THE INDIANS' SIDE OF THE STORY, YET!



AT LAST THE SNOWBOUND HERD IS SIGHTED---GUARDED BY HALF-FROZEN RIDERS AND EXHAUSTED HORSES.



WHERE WILL WE HEAD THE COWS NOW, BOSS?

FOR SWAMP MEADOW RANCH---ACROSS BAD RIVER! WE JUST MIGHT MAKE IT, JOHNNY!

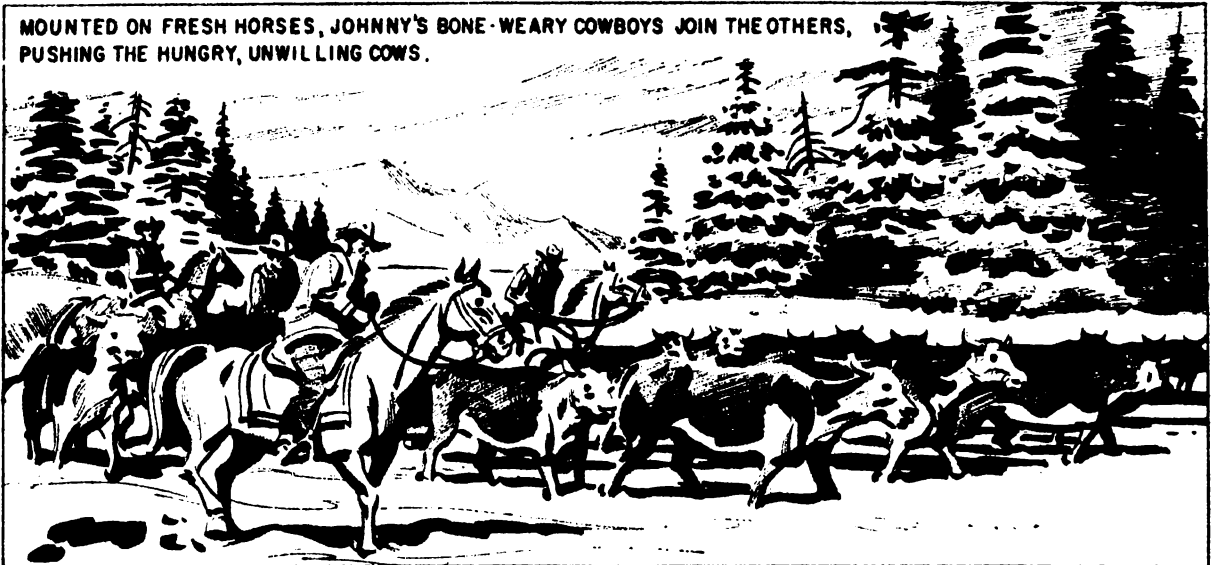


YEAH! WE JUST MIGHT! UNLESS THE BEAR CLAWS PULL ANOTHER LITTLE TRICK! THEY'VE BEEN WATCHING US!





MOUNTED ON FRESH HORSES, JOHNNY'S BONE-WEARY COWBOYS JOIN THE OTHERS, PUSHING THE HUNGRY, UNWILLING COWS.



IT'S FORTY BELOW ZERO AND GETTING COLDER! THE RIVER SHOULD BE FROZEN HARD, DEPFORD! EASY TO CROSS--

NOT BAD RIVER, SERGEANT! RAPIDS KEEP IT OPEN TILL FEBRUARY!



AT LAST---

THERE'S THE ONLY FORD ACROSS BAD RIVER, SERGEANT! THREE TO FOUR FEET DEEP---WITH A FALLS BELOW THE RAPIDS!



HARD RIDING SUCCEEDS ONLY IN BUNCHING THE LEADING COWS AT THE RIVER'S EDGE! BUT THERE IS HOPE, UNTIL ---

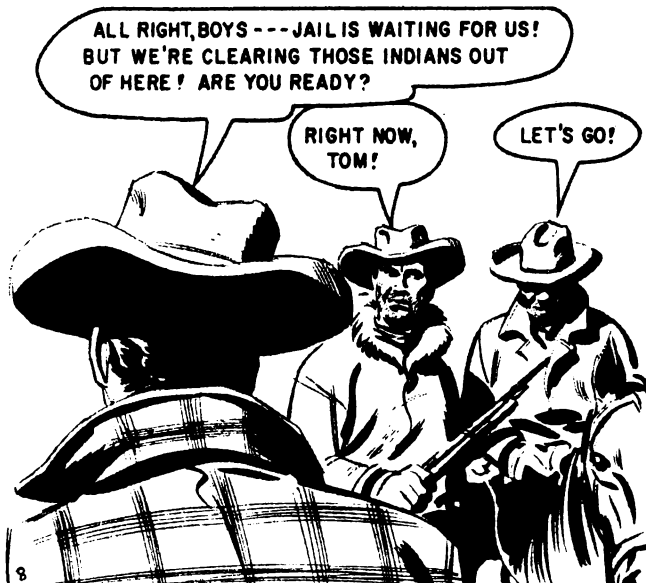
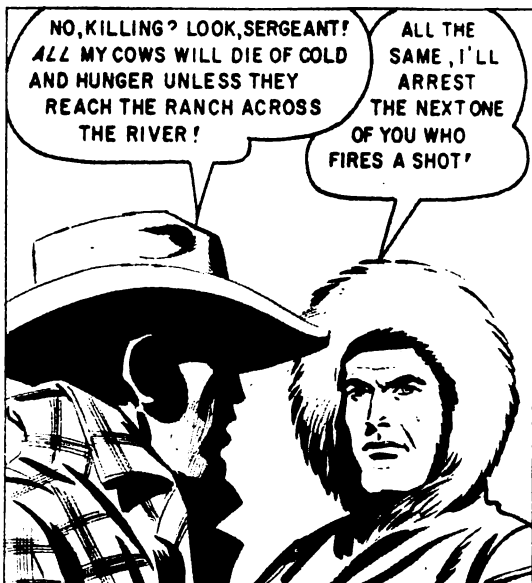
YIP YIP! GET ON, THERE! WHOOP!



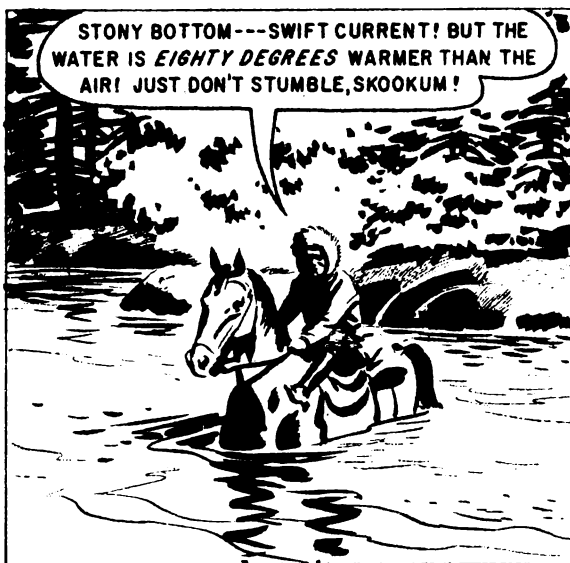
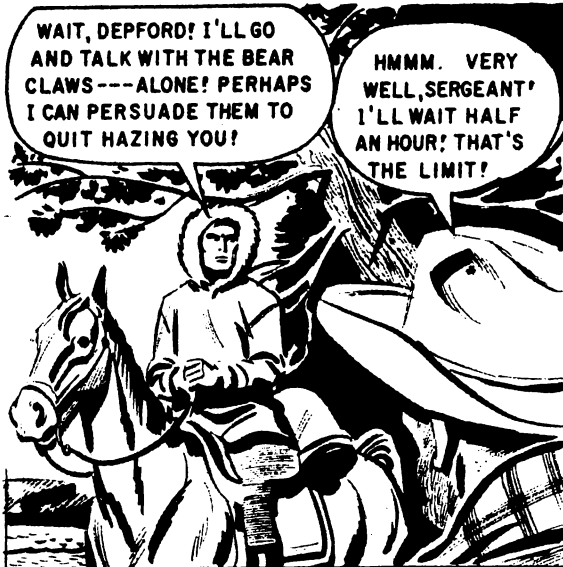
--- INDIANS BURST FROM THE TREES, WAVING BLANKETS AND SCREECHING!

YI-EEE! YA-HOOP! WHOOP!





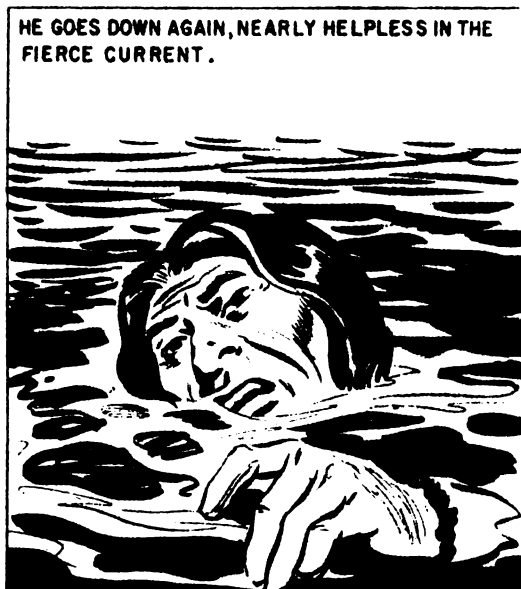
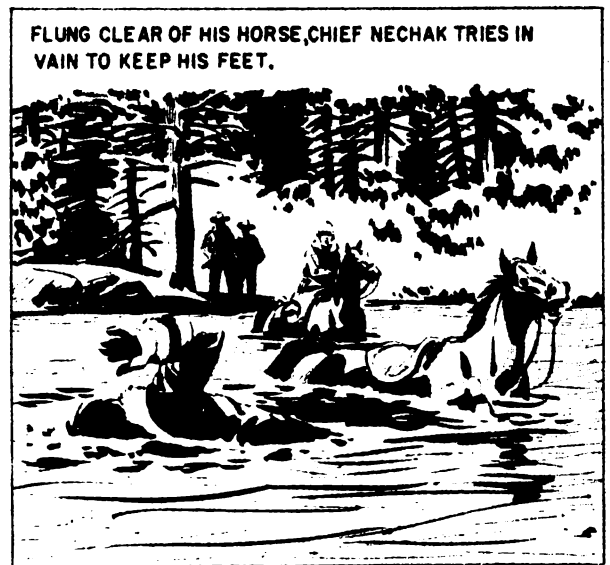












ABOVE THE ROAR OF THE RAPIDS, KING'S SHOUT IS BARELY HEARD!





A FEW MOMENTS BEHIND KING, TOM DEFFORD HAS PLUNGED INTO HELP WITH THE RESCUE ---



GYP! GO BACK!  
YOU CAN'T HELP---

--- IF RESCUE THERE IS TO BE! KING'S HORSE  
SUDDENLY SLIPS ON THE STONY BOTTOM...



WHOA' EASY THERE, SKOOKUM!

--- AND THE INJURED CHIEF IS BATTLING TO REACH HIS LAST HOPE ---  
AN ICY ROCK!



HE REACHES IT --- AND CLINGS TO IT  
WITH THE STRENGTH OF DESPAIR!



CHIEF---CATCH IT! MY HORSE WON'T  
GO ANY NEARER!



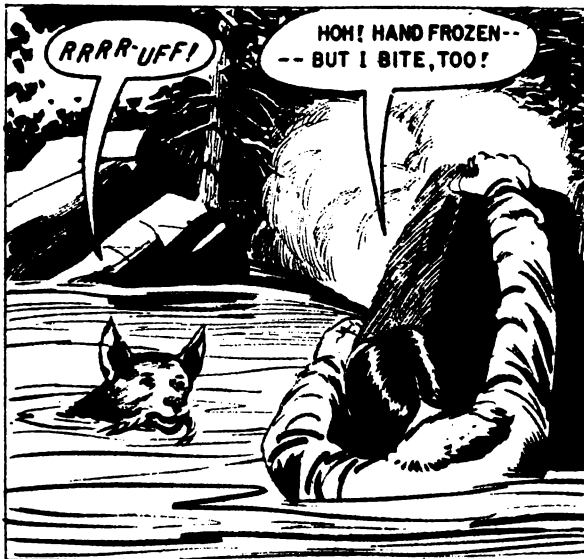
THE ROPE FALLS TRUE --- BUT SLIPS OFF ICY ROCK  
AND ICE-COATED ARMS!



AS KING HAULS IN HIS EMPTY LOOP, STRONG JAWS SEIZE IT.



BUT GYP IS NOT THINKING OF HIMSELF! WITH THE ROPE FIRMLY GRIPPED, HE HEADS FOR NECHAK!



MOUTH-TO-MUZZLE, THE CHIEF AND GYP CLAMP ON!



ROPE THEM, SOMEHOW, DEPFORD! THEY CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER!

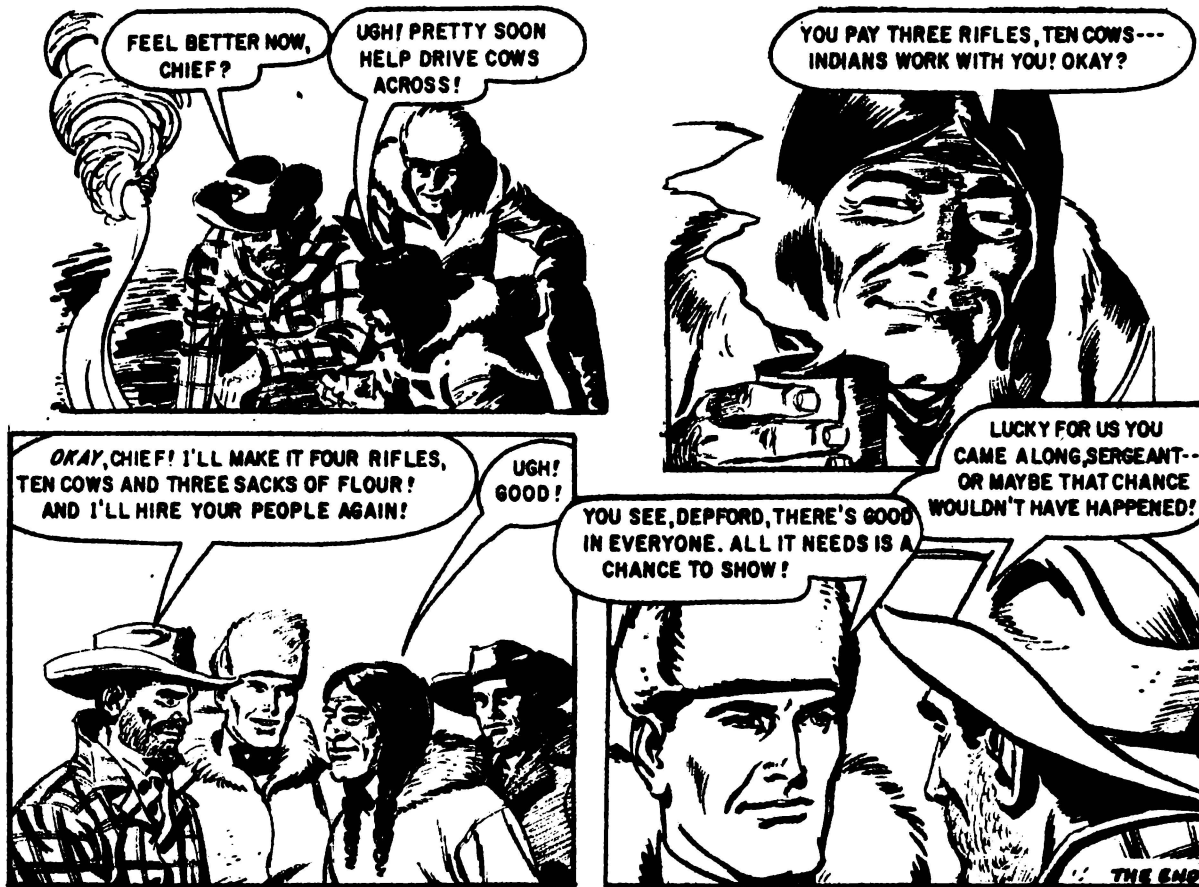
\_RIGHT, SERGEANT!



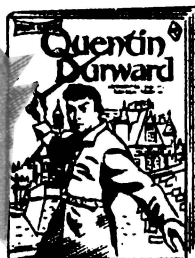
THREE MINUTES LATER, EAGER HANDS HAUL IN THE ROPE!

BUILD A FIRE ---QUICK---OR THESE TWO WILL FREEZE!





LOOK FOR THIS  
SIGN FOR THE  
BEST IN  
COMIC BOOKS!



WIDE RANGER A SCOTTISH  
ADVENTURER, PLEDGES HIS  
LIFE FOR THE SAKE OF A  
LADY'S HONOUR. ADVENTURE  
AND INTROQUE AT THE COURT  
OF KING LOUIS OF FRANCE!  
ON SALE ABOUT OCT. 31ST.



CALL OUT THE FIRE  
BRIGADE...POLICE  
AMBULANCE...LUCY IS  
LOOSE IN THE CITY'S AMUSEMENT  
PARK, AND ITS EVERY MAN FOR  
HIMSELF, THIS WILL ROCK YOU!  
ON SALE ABOUT OCT. 24TH.



DEATH LIES IN WAIT AT THE  
WILDCAT CANYON  
UNTIL JACK PEARSON OF  
THE TEXAS RANGERS  
CLEARS THE WAY  
ON SALE OCT. 17TH.



THERE IS NO FUNNIER  
COMBINATION THAN  
TEENA PLUS BOYS!  
EXPECT THE UNEXPECTED  
YOU NEVER SUSPECTED  
IN THIS BRIGHT AND  
BREEZY ISSUE.  
ON SALE ABOUT OCT. 17TH.



IN SEARCH FOR A  
LEGENDARY SALT LAKE  
BEN BOWLE DISCOVERS  
A WANDERING TROOP OF  
GIANT INDIANS!  
HIGH ADVENTURE!  
ON SALE ABOUT OCT. 10TH.



THERE IS TROUBLE AT BAR  
RIVER, BETWEEN SETTLERS  
AND HOSTILE INDIANS.  
SALT KING SHOWS  
THAT BULLETS ARE NOT  
THE ONLY ANSWER.  
ON SALE ABOUT OCT. 17TH.



THE SACK IS PICKED TO  
REPRESENT HIS UNIT IN A  
BOXING MATCH...BUT HIS  
MATES DIDN'T TELL HIM  
THEY'D BACKED HIM TO  
LOSE! IT'S A KNOCKOUT!  
ON SALE ABOUT OCT. 10TH.

# Sergeant PRESTON WALL OF FLAME

TRAILING TWO  
TRADING POST THIEVES  
DOWN A WILDERNESS  
RIVER, SERGEANT PRESTON  
AND HIS GREAT DOG,  
YUKON KING, ARE OVERTAKEN  
BY DARKNESS...

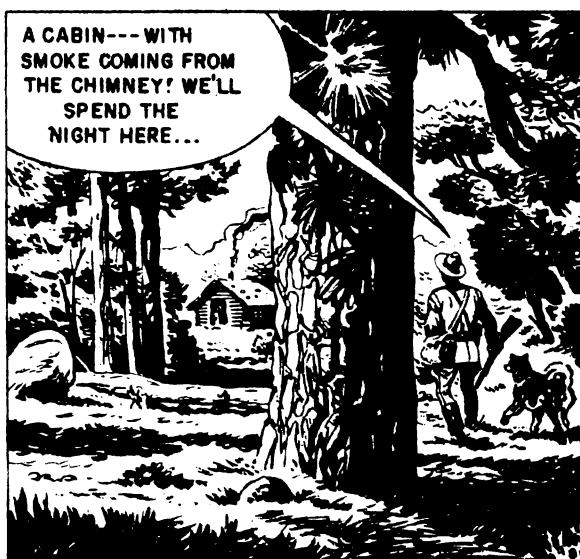
SUNSET, KING! IT MAKES  
THE RIVER LOOK ON  
FIRE!



WE'D MISS THESE THIEVES  
IN THE DARK, KING---SO  
WE'LL LAND HERE! THERE'S  
SOME KIND OF A  
TRAIL...



A CABIN--- WITH  
SMOKE COMING FROM  
THE CHIMNEY! WE'LL  
SPEND THE  
NIGHT HERE...



KRANG!

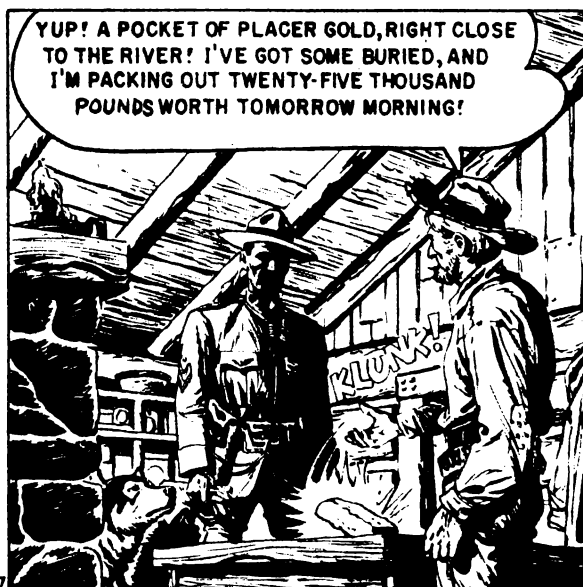


DOWN,  
KING---



**A** SINGLE LEAP SIDEWISE CARRIES PRESTON  
INTO DENSE COVER.





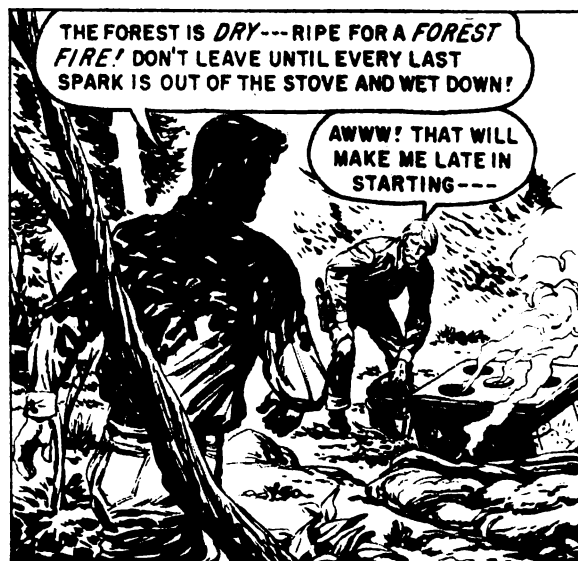




THE STOVE CRASHES, SPILLING LIVE COALS...



PRESTON'S SNAP SHOT PIERCES THE HUGE BEAR'S HEAD!





SOME HOURS AND MANY MILES FARTHER DOWNSTREAM.

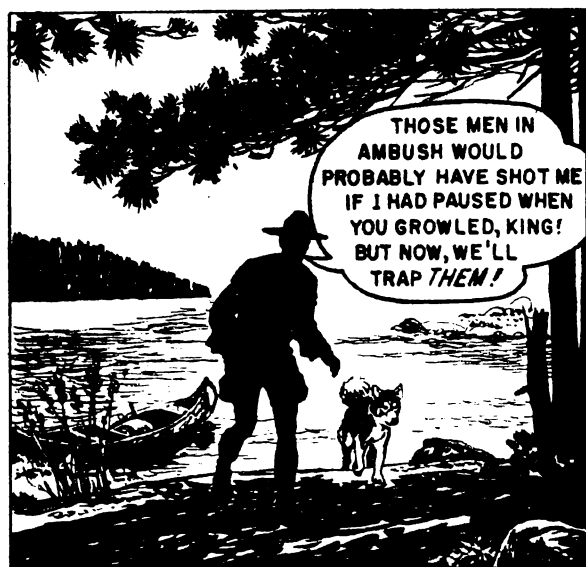


GRRRRR---  
RRRR-RRR--!

ALL RIGHT,  
KING! I  
SEE THEM!



WE'RE AROUND THE BEND!  
THANKS, KING, FOR  
WARNING ME---



THOSE MEN IN  
AMBUSH WOULD  
PROBABLY HAVE SHOT ME  
IF I HAD PAUSED WHEN  
YOU GROWLED, KING!  
BUT NOW, WE'LL  
TRAP THEM!



A LITTLE WAY UPSTREAM---WHERE KING VOICED  
HIS WARNING---

I TELL YOU, SLUG, IT'S  
TOO *SOON* TO FOLLOW  
AFTER THAT MOUNTIE!  
IF HE LANDS, AROUND  
A BEND---

--- WE'LL SEE  
HIM FIRST, AND FIX  
HIM, DODGER...



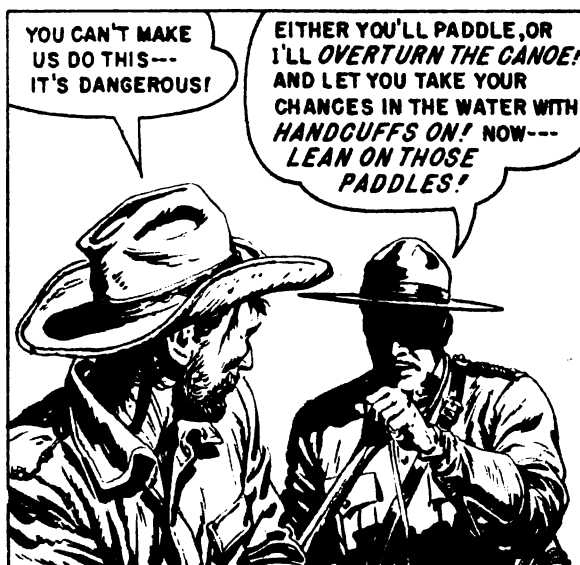
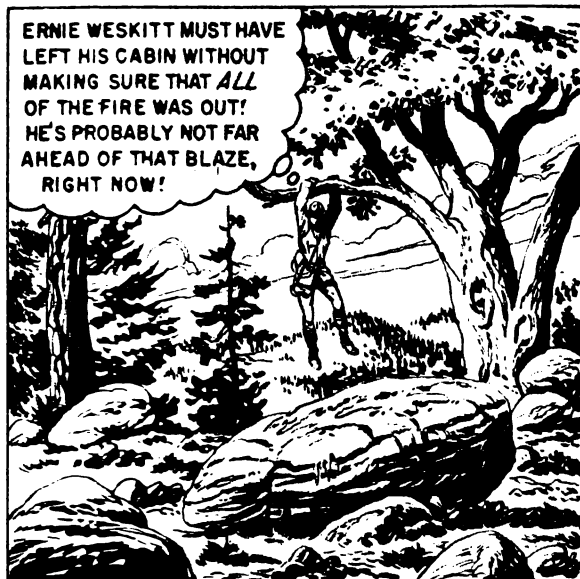
HANDS UP, SLUG  
MATTIS AND  
DODGER BURNS!  
BE QUICK!

UGH?  
?



GET  
HIM, DODGER!







AT LAST, A SEARING HEAT FROM THE FLAMES REACHES THEM

THE WHOLE WOODS ARE  
ABLAZE, SERGEANT!  
TURN BACK---OR  
WE'LL JUMP---

WAIT! I HEARD  
A SHOUT!



--- AND A  
HUMAN VOICE!

HELP!  
HELP!



ERNIE! BUCK UP! (I'LL  
HAVE TO LIFT HIM  
INTO THE CANOE!)



MOMENTS LATER--- WITH THE PRISONERS' HAND-  
CUFFS REMOVED---

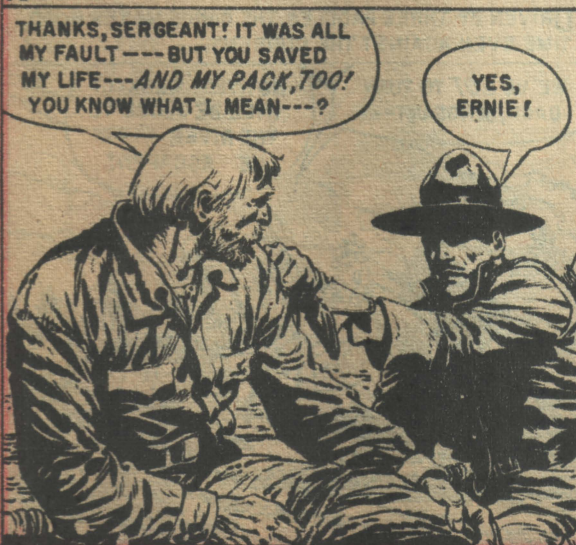
NOW--- BEND  
THOSE PADDLES  
---AND WE'LL  
ESCAPE! THE  
WIND HAS  
CHANGED!



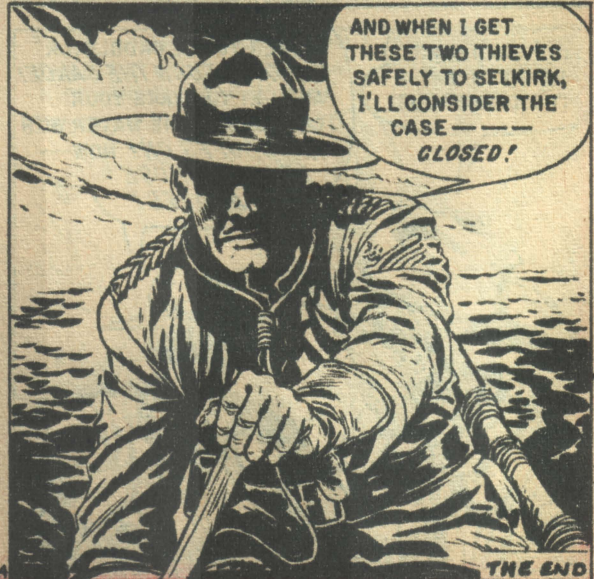
A MILE DOWNSTREAM---THE WORST DANGER PAST---

THANKS, SERGEANT! IT WAS ALL  
MY FAULT--- BUT YOU SAVED  
MY LIFE--- AND MY PACK, TOO!  
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN---

YES,  
ERNIE!



AND WHEN I GET  
THESE TWO THIEVES  
SAFELY TO SELKIRK,  
I'LL CONSIDER THE  
CASE ---  
CLOSED!



THE END